





## NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Los Angeles Gas Company and to all others interested.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Los Angeles Gas Company is to be held at the office of the Company at Number 9080a street, in the City of Los Angeles, California, at 10 o'clock a. m., on Tuesday the 29th day of March, A. D. 1887, for the purpose of taking into consideration and if deemed necessary, or advisable to provide for the calling in or redemption of the present outstanding bonds of the Company and the issuance of new bonds of the Company, and also for the issuance and sale of other additional bonds of said Company to raise money for the purpose of paying the principal and interest on the bonds of said Company now due and to secure for and on account of the unpaid interest on the bonds of said Company.

and "plant" of said Company made or being made. That the amount to which it is proposed to increase such bonded indebtedness is the sum of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

By order of the Board of Directors this 1st day made, dated Los Angeles, California, the 18th day of January, A. D. 1887

CHAS. ELLERY,  
Secretary of Los Angeles Gas Company

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**Notice for Publication.**

**AND OFFICE, LOS ANGELES, FEBRUARY 16, 1887.**—Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof to support his claim to said land provided he made before the expiration of three months from the date of publication of this notice at Los Angeles, Cal., on April 16, 1887, viz:

**SOLOMON SHIRPSE,**  
Homestead Application No. 1607, for the lot 1, E<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> Sec. 1, T<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>N., R<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>E., and E<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> of lot 1, section 4, T<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>N., R<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>E., containing 16 acres.  
He names the following witnesses to prove his claim, to-wit: J. C. Watkins, George H. Smith, of said land, viz.: J. Watkins, Geo. H. Smith, C. J. Jeffries, H. Marten, of Alameda county; and J. D. H. Hensen, Register.

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**Temple Street Cable Railway Company.**

**NOTICE OF SPECIAL MEETING AND LOCATION OF PRINCIPAL PLACE OF BUSINESS.**—The Board of Directors of the Temple Street Cable Railway Company, California, do hereby give notice that they will hold a meeting on the 25th day of February, 1887, an assessment of two dollars and fifty cents per share on the capital stock of the corporation, payable on or before the first day of March next.

immediately to the Secretary of said Com-  
pany, at No. 217-219 Broadway, New York  
City of Los Angeles.

Any stock upon which this assessment  
has not been paid, on or before the 1st of  
March, 1887, will be delinquent and adver-  
tised for sale at public auction, and unless  
paid before the sale, will be sold on the  
10th day of April, 1887, to pay the delin-  
quent assessment together with costs of ad-  
vertising and sale.

F. W. WOOD,  
Secretary Temple Street Cable Railway  
Company, Office, 25 Temple Street  
127-2

**Notice of Foreclosure Sale No. 5273**

JOSEFA A. DE GELIS ET AL, PLAINT-  
iffs, vs. GEORGE K. PORTER et al, defend-  
ants—Sheriff's sale under decree of fore-  
closure.

Know all men, that by virtue of an execution is-  
sued out of the Superior Court of the county  
of Los Angeles, to and against the above  
named parties, under decree of foreclosure of a mort-  
gage in the above entitled action, in which  
said mortgage was made to said plaintiffs, and  
entered on the 16th day of April, 1-84, against  
George K. Porter et al, for the foreclosure of  
said mortgage, and in pursuance of said  
execution, which was paid on the 16th day of  
May, 1884, the sum of \$308.82, leaving a  
balance of \$1,000.00, and interest thereon  
said debt at 7 per cent per annum, I am  
commanded to sell all the right, title and  
interest of said George K. Porter et al, which  
had on the 14th day of June, 1876, or there-  
abouts, he has since acquired in that certain tract  
of land, situated in the County of Los Angeles,  
of California, and being that portion of the

[illegible]

with three (3) miles to section corner 28-27-33-24. Thence east on the section line four (4) miles to the corner of section 28-27-33-24, beginning, containing sixteen thousand and five hundred (16,500) acres, a little more or less, according to the survey of said land of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company through said tract, the same being a portion of the lands described in the mortgage foreclosed in this action.

Public notice is hereby given that on the 12th day of March, 1887, at 12 o'clock M., of that day, in front of the Courtroom door of the County of Los Angeles, California, I, the undersigned, Clerk of said court, did cause to be read to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described premises, according to the terms thereof, as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States.

Dated this 9th day of March, 1887.  
JAMES H. KAY,  
Sheriff of Los Angeles County.

**IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.**

**STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF LOS ANGELES.**—In the matter of the estate of Edwin K. Davis, deceased: notice for publication is hereby given that on this 9th day of March, 1887, at 12 o'clock M., of that day, notice is hereby given that Monday, the 12th day of March, 1887, at 12 o'clock M., of said day, at the courtroom of said Court, in said county of Los Angeles, California, I, the undersigned, Clerk of said Court, did cause to be read to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described premises, according to the terms thereof, as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States.

Dated this 9th day of March, 1887.  
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reaviv, deceased, be admitted to probate, and the said Philip Moser, deceased, be admitted to probate, and that the said Benjamin H. Reavis, at which time and place all persons interested in the said estate and coming to court, be notified. Dated March 7, 1887.  
 CHARLES A. DUNSMOOR, County Clerk.  
 By P. F. FANNING, Deputy.  
 V. MONTGOMERY, Attorney for Petitioner, ms 10d

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT,  
 STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF  
 Los Angeles, in the matter of the estate of Philip Moser, deceased, and Benjamin H. Reavis, deceased, for order for proving will, etc.: Pursuant to an order of this court, made this 21st day of March, 1887, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the courtroom of this court, in said County of Los Angeles, has been appointed for hearing the application of Philip Moser, praying that a document purporting to be the last will and testament of Philip Moser, deceased, be admitted to probate, and that the said Benjamin H. Reavis, deceased, be admitted to probate, at which time and place all persons interested therein may appear and contest the same. Dated March 11, 1887.  
 CHARLES A. DUNSMOOR, County Clerk.  
 By F. F. FANNING, Deputy. m1210

The Eastern office of this Journal is with Messrs. PALMER & REY, 48 Tribune Building, New York, and all orders for Eastern advertisements must come through them.















## A Leader of Cottolins.

One evening, from my seat in the park, I saw in an open box a vision of beauty, remarkable for the sentiment expressed in the pose and costume. A faint smile on her face revealed a friend, and a few minutes later I was seated noiselessly a few feet behind her, listening to "Lohengrin" and enjoying, not for the first time, the charm of a nearly perfect woman. Who was it that God Almighty took twenty years to make a perfect woman? It was true in this case, and the few extra years had added something of an element, but only deepened the charm. Her profile against the dark lining of the boxes across the way; her head, like those of maidens in the Pantheon, a perfect work of art, but forward a trifle moodily; a small, pink, round ear was listening to the words of a youth directly at her back, and I thought the polished right shoulder—shoulders are immensely expressive sometimes—had a certain protesting turn to it. My admiration for this lovely vision had been open enough the winter before to be seen in the retailing of all the gossip of the summer in regard to her, particularly as to things I might be expected by no means to relate, and I sat wondering whether any of it was true, and whether the abstracted look in her face had to do with what I had heard.

Finally I examined the youth. He proved to be a noted leader of cottolins, not born to New York, but already indelible to young ladies and their mammae who give balls, rightfully esteemed, moreover, for his taste in flowers and the fitting up of boudoir and drawing room. He, too, was worth examining. I could not but think how nice of him it was that he, like the young ladies, his patrons and clients, should give so much time and pains to his dress. Handsome to begin with, although not cast in any heroic mold, he was exquisite as a bouquet that comes from the florist's—exactly proportioned, just right in the arrangement of the flowers, sweet-smelling and fresh, with the ice-water that artfully recalls dew glistening neatly on rose and leaf. His face did not indeed sparkle, but it was fresh colored and the blonde mustache curled with exact care at the right number of inches below the suggestion of a curl on his white forehead. I envied heartily the perfect set of his coat, the unwrinkled line of his trousers, and the little patent-leather shoes that coyly peeped below. The upper body was bent at just the right angle at the waist, creating slightly the starched white waistcoat with gold buttons. A flower corresponding with the bouquet that he had laid on the edge of the box was in the lapel of his coat, his hands rested against each other lightly, yet with the motion of an appeal—an appeal belied, however, by the immobility of his face. I wondered if they were engaged, hoped they were not, and fortified the hope of reflecting that because they were so alike in their things, because their names were connected, because it was to the world in all respects so fitting a match—just for those reasons they never would marry.

The set ended and I waited for him to move, but he would not budge, though he saw me well enough and knew who I was. I had to rise and talk over him. The warm look of friendship, the elaborate glance my friend gave round about for a chair for me, were not enough to move him. She was determined, however; seeing that, he rose and bowed himself out.

"Is it true?" said I, nodding in his direction.

She looked away, frowned slightly, and said: "Take me round to Mrs. Norman's box; she is nearly alone, and there is no much chattering there."

I reflected as we passed to the other box that last year she would not have dared to suggest even such an innocent thing as this. Once ensconced in the vestibule to the box of our kind acquaintance a few questions brought a flood of news.

"I always told you that you have the gift of bringing confidence down on yourself. Well, yes, I am half engaged to that—that."

"Leader of cottolins," I said gravely.

She laughed. "He is more than that; but am I not in so much danger as you may think. It is a tribute to my vanity to know that he is devoted to me. He is very intimate with girls who make me feel that I do not belong to them and theirs; that I am not rich; that I do not dress, live, and talk like they do. They invite me to their big balls, but not to their special dances—don't you know? And they ask him how his swimming-match girl is, because I was the best swimmer last year at Narragansett. But" (and here she laughed a little) "there is another."

"Great heavens! a third?"

"She eyed me with her candid orbs and forced a faint smile."

"Come! you know I never reckoned you among my conquests. You are beyond—above me. I cannot imagine you among them, and somehow should be sorry to class you with them. You are apart. You are my father confessor."

"Go on, then, small penitent; perhaps after all I have heard of him, too."

She gave me a wistful look out of large brown eyes, as much as to say: "Don't believe anything wrong about that gossip may have reported," waited a little, with her lovely head on one side, and then said:

"Harry does lead the cottolin well, and he dances perfectly. Then at Narragansett he had his corner, and made me use one, though I told mamma it was not the right thing and would cause gossip. He monopolized every moment, and Jack—that's the other one—had to fight for half an hour's talk. But Harry doesn't care for a swimming and I do. So Jack and I saw each other a good deal on the beach. And even after we quarreled he would always swim out when I got into deep water, so as to be near in case I needed him. But of course I never took the slightest notice of him then."

"So, no, you quarreled! About the horses?"

"Well, yes. He was jealous—and said things—and wanted to know if I was engaged—and made himself disagreeable generally. It isn't pleasant to keep two men apart who hate each other mortally—and somehow—to like one better than the other, and yet neither altogether."

"Very hard, I doubt not," said I, and while saying it I was surprised to detect a bitterness in my tone.

"I understand what you mean," she said quickly, "but you don't know everything, and me least of all."

"I withdraw the least suspicion of irony you may have thought to detect in what I said."

"That is right; now you are my good old dear, to whom I can say anything I choose. Know, then, Haroun al Raschid" (I started at the playful name she used the winter before, when for about three weeks I lived a series of foolish Arabian Nights—until she cured me suddenly). "Know, then, Haroun al Raschid, that I am sure I love Jack, after all, and would rather see his sulky face ten minutes than Harry all day long."

"Which can be taken two ways," I said to myself.

"An ill and dispirited, Harry is deep in his corner, and he doesn't fight. By the way, you must go, too; I will wait for you."

And I believe he is questioning whether he is not throwing himself away on me. I sent a ticket to Jack, but I feel he won't come; he detests dancing, and thinks I am a disgrace.

low—just imagine!—there is no pride like a pauper's is there?—but then I've been far from well for the last two weeks. Of course it cannot be love; nobody gets ill from love, you know; but I can tell you that I have been in a wretched frame of mind ever since I saw you last, and that your ugly old face was as welcome—as welcome—as a steamer chair to a drowning person—there!"

I bent formally enough over the little fragment of a hand stiff in its glove, and expressed a sigh. Ugly! ill-dressed! queer! And I, too, dreamed dreams which this marvel of youth and beauty never so much as suspected.

"I will go—and with your party—and you must give me one dance in the hall!" I cried with all reasonable gaiety. And so I did.

It was like all the other balls of the kind. There were the young women whom their own families "boom" as beautes, and those who society at large has a convention to call beautes. There were those whom the reporters for some occult reason always push forward in the newspaper reports, and the belles from Boston who are not recognized as such in New York. The English people whom all other English say are considered quite second-rate in London. There was the big black crowd of men, the blasé and the timid, blocking stupidly the doorways, and there was that quick-eyed, quick-witted array of youths and men the size of youths, the reason for whose existence is a mystery.

Happy gnomes! who would begrudge you your unblinking assurance, your blithe frivolity!

Well, I would for one, whenever you sail off in a dance with a woman who looks as if she were made for great things, but whose month, full of pearls, never by any chance lets drop a pearl of speech, a woman who looks built to do good to others, but whose education by foolish parents, or whose ingrained nature, never leaves her room to think with pure unselfishness of any one but her lovely self! But hush, that is treason and heresy!

Talking steadily to dowagers on the dais and watching the atmosphere thicken with dust and perfumes and the fine emanations from whirling robes, I soon placed Jack, and recognized in him a stalwart young fellow who was too poor to belong to the giddy bout, but too proud not to be a gentleman.

I saw the whole tragedy; how he would steal a Saturday and Sunday from the sweltering town only to find Marion's time taken by the comparatively rich Harry during all his stay; how he became madly in love and madly jealous; how he turned to Marion and threatened to beat Harry as soundly as the carpet of which he was knight; how Marion had to resent his foolish talk, how they quarreled, made it up, and quarreled to make it up heartily no more.

He followed her with his eyes, devouring the figure of one he considered lost, yet purposely stood so that she could not see him. To do her justice she was on the lookout for him, and more than once stood irresolute, a beautiful statue of hesitation, musing the black coats with the hope that he might shoulder his big way through the starvelings at the door. He saw it, too, confounded him! And it gave him, I really believe, a mean sort of pleasure. Once or twice she waded a favor in my direction, but I bowed a negative and an apology. Then I saw Jack edge round to the head of the cottolin and knew he meant to surprise her with a favor. He was not in the dance, but he had the right by courtesy to an extra turn which any leader of the cottolin who is a gentleman at heart is glad to recognize in men who have no partners. He was about to take a favor from the rack, now almost devoid of its brilliant burden, when Harry came up. Harry had no partner, since the weight of cares on the shoulders of a leader is too great to make it possible for him to do his work thoroughly and attend to a companion.

Hurry arrested his arm, and I saw Jack turn away with a black look that ought to have set Harry thinking. Jack strode over to Marion. I saw her rise, a little frightened, a little bewildered, and off they went entirely alone, just as Harry was about to start a new figure with other couples. He ran up to them with a brilliant smile, and, obedient to the hint, he came to the edge of the dancing area in alarm. The train of her dress slipped from her hand, and before Jack knew it the two were bound together by its folds in such a way that none but the most expert dancer could have saved them. Alas, Jack if no voice, was more than out of practice; half a turn more, and both fell, luckily near the seated couples, but so that Marion struck heavily on the floor and chair. Jack was still more helpless, for his head came thud against another chair and he lay still.

I looked to see Harry rush forward to pick Marion up, but he seemed ready to run away. He was furious at this blunder on his cottolin. I expected to hear Marion call his name or that of Jack, for in moments of fright and danger it is not natural that affection should reveal itself. Instead of this it was the summons, she was in my arms and hurried into the ladies' dressing-room before half the room knew that anybody had been hurt. In the bustle incident on bringing Jack to his senses the fall of Marion was unnoticed.

I went the other day to Marion's wedding, rather giddy in mind, but I hope always as a philosopher. After all, what difference does it make whether the woman for whom you secretly cherish dreams as beautes, as the water of Napa Soda Springs of Napa. The water, according to this examination, possesses special anti-acid and fine tonic properties, which cannot fail to be very beneficial in the treatment of chronic diseases and affording a pleasant and invigorating beverage: H. M. Gray, A. F. Sawyer, John F. Morse, Arthur B. Stout, William W. Gibbs, Chas. Bertoldy, F. A. Holman, A. J. Bowie, J. P. Whitney, J. Fourgeaud, W. F. McNutt.

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He followed her with his eyes, devouring the figure of one he considered lost, yet purposely stood so that she could not see him. To do her justice she was on the lookout for him, and more than once stood irresolute, a beautiful statue of hesitation, musing the black coats with the hope that he might shoulder his big way through the starvelings at the door. He saw it, too, confounded him! And it gave him, I really believe, a mean sort of pleasure. Once or twice she waded a favor in my direction, but I bowed a negative and an apology. Then I saw Jack edge round to the head of the cottolin and knew he meant to surprise her with a favor. He was not in the dance, but he had the right by courtesy to an extra turn which any leader of the cottolin who is a gentleman at heart is glad to recognize in men who have no partners. He was about to take a favor from the rack, now almost devoid of its brilliant burden, when Harry came up. Harry had no partner, since the weight of cares on the shoulders of a leader is too great to make it possible for him to do his work thoroughly and attend to a companion.

Hurry arrested his arm, and I saw Jack turn away with a black look that ought to have set Harry thinking. Jack strode over to Marion. I saw her rise, a little frightened, a little bewildered, and off they went entirely alone, just as Harry was about to start a new figure with other couples. He ran up to them with a brilliant smile, and, obedient to the hint, he came to the edge of the dancing area in alarm. The train of her dress slipped from her hand, and before Jack knew it the two were bound together by its folds in such a way that none but the most expert dancer could have saved them. Alas, Jack if no voice, was more than out of practice; half a turn more, and both fell, luckily near the seated couples, but so that Marion struck heavily on the floor and chair. Jack was still more helpless, for his head came thud against another chair and he lay still.

I looked to see Harry rush forward to pick Marion up, but he seemed ready to run away. He was furious at this blunder on his cottolin. I expected to hear Marion call his name or that of Jack, for in moments of fright and danger it is not natural that affection should reveal itself. Instead of this it was the summons, she was in my arms and hurried into the ladies' dressing-room before half the room knew that anybody had been hurt. In the bustle incident on bringing Jack to his senses the fall of Marion was unnoticed.

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## DAILY HERALD.

## THE SOUL'S REST.

Rev. Dr. Stradley's sermon on David's Unrest.

Rev. Dr. Stradley chose for his text yesterday morning at the Methodist Church South, on Fort street, the 7th verse of the 116th Psalm: "Return unto thy rest, O my soul, for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee." After saying that he had spent the greater portion of the night watching by the death-bed of a man, Dr. Stradley stated that the text was uttered just after David's apostasy and return to God, and was addressed to his recently troubled spirit. He desired to quiet the unrest of his soul and a new song was in his mouth, of praise to God. It was hard for one who had been an apostate to feel at rest upon his return to the right path and David's soul was naturally full of unrest and misgivings after its wanderings. To still these he had endeavored and succeeded in quieting it by the eloquent address. There was no reason why the greatest of sinners should not be returned to the favor of God, "For Thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears and my feet from falling." That was strong language, but how true it was addressed to one who had experienced God's goodness. Who can measure the height, the breadth and the depth of God's goodness in this deliverance from the paths of sin? Bold figures alone can give us a just appreciation of the horrors of spiritual separation. All who live in sin, all who love sinful ways, are dead in spiritual life, and from sin had the soul of David been delivered. Who can doubt the goodness, the love of God, when he gave His son to save the whole world from sin? David lay weeping and wailing because of the calamity which had fallen upon him, and in the midst of his trouble he put the redemption of his soul first. We see tears on every hand, and we think that those who weep have very tender hearts, and our tears are the jewels of God. The true tears of the penitent are valued above everything in the sight of heaven. God appreciates tears of sympathy, but they are not like the tears of David, when he was sinking into despair. God's people weep, but they sing at the same time. They are going to victory with tears and with songs of glory, but the time is coming when there will be no more tears, when they will be wiped away. What a wondrous redemption was David's! just as he was sinking into the depths of sin and despair. There are many instances in our lives when God has saved our feet from falling just as He did David's, and He will save them from falling always if we will turn to Him. No wonder David turned to Him when he knew His goodness. Let a man have a public spirit and the eyes of the world are turned upon him and they cannot help it. He may build high bridges, span the earth with electricity and we consider the inventors and builders great, but these things are but little trifles when we think of God's magnificence; when we look at the spanned sky and think of the other worlds contained therein. So in redemption God has proceeded on the same grand principle. O, that every one could see his great goodness. He calls "Come unto Me, ye that are heavy laden and I will give you rest." Who knows what the soul means? How few realize that the plain man contains an unending, immortal part; who can look upon a deathbed scene and help but feel that there is a higher and better part than the body which grows cold and is destroyed? Many a soul was made for God and it will always be full of unrest until it returns to God. It will have the rest it seeks when it returns, but not before. Herein lies the truth of our religion. God keep us from the hope of finding rest elsewhere. Walking along the street at 3 o'clock in the morning it was observed how many there were whose souls were in a state of unrest how many there were who were staggering; how many who were seeking pleasure in gilded palaces of sin; all seeking to rest their souls by means of earthly pleasures. How much better than this is the rest offered by God. Let us to us and let us return to our resting place. The last chapter in the Bible tells us "And the Spirit and the Bride say come, and let him that heareth say come, and let him that is athirst come. If we but follow these directions we will not find that rest which the soul seeketh, which is everlasting and never ending?"

## NOW ADVISE.

Rev. W. J. Chichester delivers a sermon on the text.

At the First Presbyterian church, last evening, Rev. W. J. Chichester delivered a sermon on the text II. Samuel, 24th chapter, 13th verse:

"Now advise, and see what answer I shall return to him that sent me."

David had sinned against the Lord by ordering a census of the people of Israel. Without taking into account the peculiar surroundings of the kingdom of David, one would think that there could be no great sin in the mere fact of enumerating the population. But censuses were then taken by the heathen peoples outside of Judea for the purpose of ascertaining their military strength, and thus determining upon invasions and wars. This had been forbidden the Israelites, because God had set them apart as a holy people, and David had therefore seriously offended the Lord. Gad, the prophet, went to David and delivered him the awful message of God, who had determined to punish his people because of David's transgressions, giving him the alternative to choose which of three evils he would incur. He had determined that there should be seven years of famine, or three months of fleeing before his enemies, or three days of pestilence. When Gad had delivered his message and told David to choose among these three calamities, he said "Now advise, and see what answer I shall return to him that sent me." The reverend gentleman deduced some practical thoughts from this text addressed to the unconverted. He said he was sent with a message to them, and wanted them to advise and see what answer he should give to the Lord. He showed the beauty and joys of a Christian life—the peace and comfort that came to repentant souls, and adjured them to forsake sin and take sides with the Lord. He wanted to take such a message that would conciliate the Lord and bring peace and joy to the souls of repentant sinners. On the one hand was eternal life, on the other an unending misery. Would not those of his hearers who had refused to reconcile themselves to God, give him at once a message that would bring them salvation? He was there to receive it. Let them listen to the voice of conscience; let them look deeply into themselves and see the need they had of divine grace; let them counsel with Christian friends and take their advice; let them consult the Bible and ponder upon its weighty truths. He wanted them to give him a hopeful answer, and forsake sin and the devil and throw themselves

into the arms of a loving Redeemer. This might be the last time he would stand before them. He might be called away at any moment, and he entreated them to charge him with a message of love and peace, and everlasting joy, precious with eternal hopes and endless beatitude among the blest. The Lord was forgiving and merciful, and He was ready to receive even the worst sinner if he would only repent and believe.

Mr. E. T. Wright has returned home from Santa Barbara. He finds lively exercise in looking after his children who have all concluded to have the measles at once.

**Deals.**  
Second Excursion to San Bernardino next Thursday, March 17th.  
Due de Montebello Champagne, J. W. Davis, Prescription Druggist.  
Drink Rags' Royal Belfast Ginger Ale.  
Tansill's Patent Cigars at P. O. Cigar Store.  
Due de Montebello champagne at Weyss Bros.

Four quart Grand Army charms cheap at Fred Linde's.  
Horse blankets and buggy robes at Foy's harness shop.  
Burke's porter is food and drink combined. Try it.  
Sea shells polished at Kan Koo, 238 N. Main St., wholesale or retail.  
Push parlor chairs and sofas. New lawns just arrived at Allen's.  
Carpet—fall patterns—now arriving. Prices lower than ever, at Allen's.  
If you want to furnish your house with little money, call at Allen's, 32 S. Spring St.

Ash, cherry and walnut bedroom sets. Extra inducements offered this week at Allen's.  
Dr. Williams continues to treat all heart, throat and chest diseases by his new and popular system of medicated inhalations, 276 N. Main street.  
Burke's porter is endorsed by physicians. Consumptives and invalids should use it.

**Pure Bovine Virus.**  
Dr. P. T. Huchins has received a quantity of pure bovine virus direct from the Chicago vaccine farm, and is prepared to vaccinate all parties who may apply at his office, 17 North Main street.

**Grand Excursion to Catalina Island.**  
An excursion for the Catalina Islands will leave Long Beach Tuesday, March 15th, at 7 A. M. and return the same day. Round trip tickets from Long Beach \$2.50. Tickets for sale at the office of Pomeroy & Gates, No. 16 Court street; E. C. Webster & Co., Pasadena, and the Long Beach Hotel.

**A Malicious Report Contradicted.**  
To the PUBLIC—Being informed by persons coming from San Diego and Colton that a rumor was being circulated in those cities, to the effect that smallpox was in the St. Elmo hotel, and this damaging slander had reached this city and grown to such proportions as to induce strangers to believe that a number of cases of this dreaded disease had been taken out of this house, we take this method of informing our numerous patrons, and the public generally, that there is no smallpox in the St. Elmo hotel, and that the rumor is entirely unfounded. We have no such patients, and we have no intention of giving patronage to our enemies; but if they would only stop to think for a moment, such stories will eventually be the means of their own destruction.  
Respectfully,  
Proprietors St. Elmo Hotel.  
Los Angeles, March 13th, 1887.

**City View Tract.**  
The great credit auction sale of the City View tract, Boyle Heights, by the Los Angeles Land Bureau, Easton & Eldridge, auctioneers, takes place to-day at 11 o'clock A. M. To attend take carriages at 10:30 A. M. No. 29 West First street. Lunch will be served.

**"Miror of Ireland."**  
The second night of the Sullivan Panorama Combination was given at the Sullivan in his impersonations and character sketches, is infinitely varied. The Sullivan in his serio-comic songs, came in for a fair share of applause. [EX.]  
This company appears at Armory hall on March 17th, 18th and 19th, with Saturday, at popular prices. Secure seats at Bartlett's.

**Notice.**  
The regular convention of the Los Angeles Chapter No. 23, B. A. M., this Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock, at Bryson hall. Rejoicing companions and members of Signet Chapter cordially invited.  
By order of H. P.

Burke's porter strengthens and tones the system. The best milk liquor.

The Steiway, Chickering, Seeb, Hardman, Knabe, Emerson and other manufacturers of pianos, to us as well as to the seller, to return to our resting place. The last chapter in the Bible tells us "And the Spirit and the Bride say come, and let him that heareth say come, and let him that is athirst come. If we but follow these directions we will not find that rest which the soul seeketh, which is everlasting and never ending?"

**Due de Montebello Champagne!**

Finest imported brand.

W. W. Widney, real estate and insurance, 21 W. First street, room 7, up stairs, has some extra good bargains on hand for this week. Call and see him.

Buy Eagleon's fine underwear, 50 North Spring street.

Nursing mothers should use Burke's porter. It is a swift tonic.

**Marengo Tract!**

Corner lot of 12 1/2 acres. Beautiful hill for building site, and suitable for subdivision. Bounded by the Los Angeles and Pasadena roads. Offered for sale ending March 19th for \$750 per acre. Address: D. McFARLAND, 25 West First street.

**Umy Homestead Tract.**

This property is on the line of the Pico street electric road. Lots are selling rapidly and will double in value in a short time. Price \$49.90 a lot; \$25 monthly, no interest. One house free to every seven lots. H. N. Umy, 114 West First street, Nadeau block.

**T. E. Joyce,**

Building Contractor and Brick Manufacturer. Office, 64 North Main street. Bricks for sale.

**S. W. Strong, B. P. MacKoon, M. G. McKoon.**

McKoon & Strong, houses, lots, acres, farms, vineyards, orange groves, ranches, money to loan. No. 114 W. First St., Nadeau Block.

**Dr. J. A. Dougherty**

Has a supply of fresh, pure vaccine. Office Room 12, Roeder block, 23 South Spring street.

Shirts made to order at Eagleon & Co., 50 North Spring street.

**Anheuser Beer**

On draught at the Fountain.

**Due de Montebello Champagne!**

In every first-class house.

Every well dressed man should wear Eagleon's perfect fitting shirt-collars, cuffs and neckties.

**Holmes & Scott,**

Dealers in coal, wood, hay and grain, 137 S. Spring street.

**Free Vaccination.**

Health office free vaccination located on Fort street, between Second and Third, in a tent on city grounds.

Buy Eagleon's perfect fitting shirts, 50 North Spring street.

**H. E. Small,**

Dentist, removed to Hollenbeck Block, Spring street, corner Second street.

**Orange Trees.**

Choice Washington Navel and other varieties. For sale by Phillips & Waite, No. 154 North Main street, Los Angeles.

Good quality factory prices at Eagleon & Co., 50 North Spring street.

## MISCELLANEOUS.



**BAKING POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure.  
ELEGANT

AND USEFUL

**PRESENTS FOR ALL**

A Ladies' Genuine French Kid Button Shoe, very neat and stylish, \$2.75 and \$3.00. See 17 North Main street.

**HANDSOME PRESENTS FREE!**

Misses' Spring-heeled Kid Button Shoe, \$1.25.

**SPLENDID PRESENTS FREE!**

Ladies' Kid Button Shoes, \$1.50.

**USEFUL PRESENTS FREE!**

Misses' Sole Leather Tip Button Shoes, \$1.25.

**SPLENDID PRESENTS FREE!**

Men's Congress Shoes, \$1.75.

**Nice Presents Given Away Free!**

**Headquarters Boot and Shoe**

**HOUSE,**

**H. J. WOOLLACOTT,**

26 & 28 N. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

**Wholesale Liquor Dealer.**

Persons engaged in the liquor, drug or hotel business will find it to their interest by first obtaining prices of the above firm before placing orders elsewhere. Invoices of goods, and will quote at the lowest market prices.

10 cases Pommery Sec Champagne, pints and quarts.

25 cases G. H. Mumm & Co's Champagne, pints and quarts.

15 cases Gold Lock Sec Champagne, pints and quarts.

10 cases Louis Roederer Champagne, pints and quarts.

5 cases Due de Montebello Champagne, pints and quarts.

50 cases Guinness' Dublin Stout, bottled by Johnson, pints.

15 cases Guinness' Dublin Stout, bottled by Johnson, quarts.

25 cases T. T. T. Ale, stone and glass.

25 cases Apollinaris Water, pints and quarts.

10 cases Hungary Janos.

5 cases Rakotzky.

25 cases Genesee Water.

25 cases Heller's Bitters.

10 cases Hennessy Cognac.

5 cases Martell Cognac.

25 cases Mott's Russian Elder, quarts.

15 cases J. H. Cutler & Co's Whisky.

5 cases J. H. Cutler & Co's Whisky.

10 cases Arpad Haraszthy Eclisse, quarts.

5 cases Arpad Haraszthy Eclisse, quarts.

10 cases Celery, Beef and Iron.

10 cases Tennyson's Bulk Ale.

5 cases Belle of Scotland.

5 barrels W. H. McBrayer Whisky.

5 barrels G. M. Mattingly Whisky.

5 cases Belle of Scotland.

I have now on the way, one car Val's famous Milwaukee Beer, and one car Wisconsin Mineral Water and Ginger Ale. 10 cases Benedictine. Special quotations to parties placing orders to arrive.

The retail department is supplied with the finest quality of imported and domestic Wines and Liquors for family and medicinal use. Visitors are cordially invited to call and inspect the stock of pure California Wines and Brandy, which are put up in cases and cases ready for shipment to all parts of the East.

All communications addressed to H. J. WOOLLACOTT, 113 N. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.

**FOR SALE.**

81800—Corner lot on Ninth street, just west of Pearl, a bargain.

830—Lot on Denver avenue, near Ninth, very cheap.

2000—Lot 50x150 Hope St, north of Twelfth.

1800—Beautiful lot on Broadway St, between Wall and San Pedro Sts.

3750—Five lot on Olive, between Third and Fourth.

1200—Choice lot on Texas St, near terminus of Second street Cable.

9000—3 acres on Grand Avenue, opposite Judson tract.

900—Choice lots on Temple street, near engine house.

750—One of the choicest corner lots on Broadway avenue, near Broadway St.

4500—6 lots running from Third to Huber St., rear of A. T. S. F. R. R. depot.

4000—Lots on Los Angeles St, bet. Third and Fourth.

800—Fifth lot from Grand avenue on King street.

**ROUSES.**

5500—Two-story house of 8 rooms, on Fort street, this side of Ninth.

3500—Elegant new house of 8 rooms on Montgomery St, near Figueroa, easy terms.

6000—Fine house and lot on Hill St, bet. Tenth and Eleventh.

1800—House of 5 rooms on Carr, near Main.

1500—House of 5 rooms, windmill, etc., on Brooklyn av, near also avenue.

6000—Beautiful place on Loomis St, overlooking city; house 6 rooms, bath, stable lot 50x125.

1600—House of 5 rooms, new, on Diamond St, near terminus of Cable road.

3000—1/2 acre, nicely improved, good house 5 rooms, near Figueroa.

BRADSHAW & ZELLNER, Room 25 (up stairs), 35 S. Spring street, m-18.

**Los Angeles Lodge No. 35, L. O. O. F.**

REGULAR MEETING held on Wednesday evening of each week at 7:30 o'clock.

Joining brethren in good standing are cordially invited. E. H. CHAWFORD, N. G., E. F. FAIRBANK, R. S.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**BRYAN & KELSEY,**  
26 W. First Street,  
Bet. Spring and Main, Los Angeles.

**88000—**Subdivided Addition to Boyle Heights, subdivided into 26 lots. See 11.

**815,000—**Twelve acres on Boyle Heights, subdivided into 76 lots. See 11.

**86500—**Five acres on Adams street, near Vermont avenue. Fine location.

**812,000—**Twenty acres on Vernon avenue; all in grapes.

**85000—**Ten acres near Park Station.

**We offer a Partial List of Improved Property.**

In case you do not see what you desire, inquire at office:

**88500—**9-room two-story house; all modern improvements; nice lawn; beautiful yard; very cheap; Hill street, near Ninth.

**87500—**6-room cottage on Hill street, near Seventh.

**810,000—**10-room house, large yard, etc., on Fort street, near Ninth.

**82800—**1-room house on Ohio street; the cheapest property in Los Angeles; parties going East; a rare bargain.

**81800—**Will buy a 4-room cottage on Olive street, near Pico.

**89000—**9-room house on Pearl street; handsomely decorated.

**85000—**7-room house on Grand avenue, near Seventh street.

**81500—**7-room house on Boyle Heights; large grounds, beautiful yard.

**We have lots in all portions of the city at prices to suit. We have several desirable pieces of business property on Spring, Main, First and Second streets that will net large returns on the investment. We work for a legitimate commission and in all cases will protect your interests to the best of our ability.**

**BRYAN & KELSEY,**

26 W. First Street,

Bet. Spring and Main Streets.

**LEADING ALL COMPETITORS**

**In the Race for Trade,**

**JOE BAYER & CO.,**

29 North Main Street,

**WHOLESALE DEALERS AND JOBBERS**

**—IN—**

**California Wines and Brandy**

**KENTUCKY WHISKIES,**

**IMPORTED LIQUORS.**

**Zinfandel, Riesling, Hock,**

**GUTEDER, PORT, SHERRY, ANGELICA,**

**MUSCAT, TOKAY, ETC.**

Also, 3 to 10 year-old Whisky for medicinal use. Tennant's Ale, Guinness' Porter, French Brandy, Blackberry Wine, Blackberry Brandy, Elder, Champagne, etc.

**CALL ON**

**JOE BAYER & CO.,**

29 North Main Street.

**Lowest Prices and Free Delivery.**

**Peruvian Bitters!**

**JOE BAYER & CO.,**

29 North Main Street.

**INCORPORATED.....in 1852**

**PACIFIC COAST**

**Detective Agency**

AND MERCHANDISE PATROL,

220 N. Main St., Rooms 9 and 10.

General Office 215 Kearny Street, S. F.

**We have agents in Arizona, Mexico, Texas, Oregon, Washington Territory, and in various parts of California, all under bonds for the faithful performance of their duties. All detective business strictly confidential. P. O. Box 1580, Mill St.**

## REAL ESTATE.

**MONDONVILLE!**  
Sited on a Superb Plateau, Between Washington and Adams Streets.  
**FREE RIDE EVERY DAY**  
AT 10 A. M. AND 2 P. M.  
Magnificent View!  
Pure Water!  
Best of Soil!



40,000 Vines and Trees of All Kinds.

**WATER TO BE PIPED IN FRONT OF LOTS.**

STREETS LINED WITH SHADE AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.

**Large Lots, Small Prices, Viz:**

**\$275 Each; \$50 Cash and \$20 Per Month, Without Interest.**

Three lots donated for Public Schools and Churches. No Taxes to be paid until December, 1888. Located in the Southwestern suburb, at the door and in the growing direction of the city.

**MONDONVILLE**